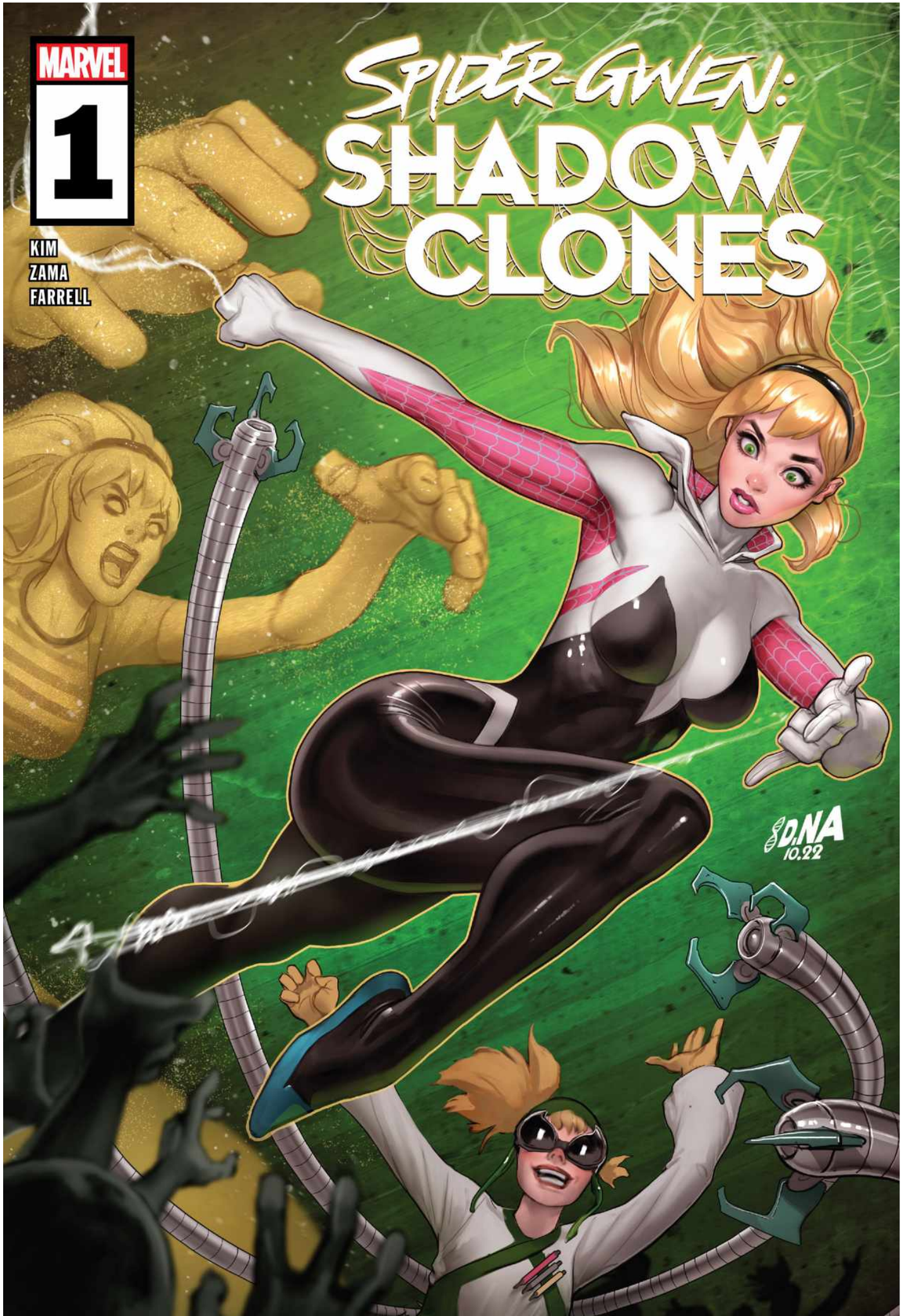
MARVEL
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KIM
ZAMA
FARRELL
SPIDER-GWEN:
SHADOW
CLONES
D.NA
10.22

WHEN TEENAGER GWEN STACY SUITS UP IN HER SYNTHETIC SYMBIOTIC SUIT, SHE GAINS AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. NOW SHE USES HER POWERS FOR GOOD AS THE SUPER HERO CALLED GHOST-SPIDER. BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

SPIDER-GWEN: SHADOW CLONES

EMILY KIM
WRITER

KEI ZAMA
ARTIST

TRÍONA FARRELL
COLORIST

VC's ARIANA MAHER
LETTERER

DAVID NAKAYAMA
COVER ARTIST

BENGAL; ELENA CASAGRANDE & JORDIE BELLAIRE; GREG LAND & FRANKIE D'ARMATA; MIKE McKONE & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.; PEACH MOMOKO; BRIAN STELFREEZE; C.F. VILLA
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

ANTHONY GAMBINO DESIGNER
KAT GREGOROWICZ EDITOR
DARREN SHAN CONSULTING EDITOR
C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF

GWEN STACY CREATED BY

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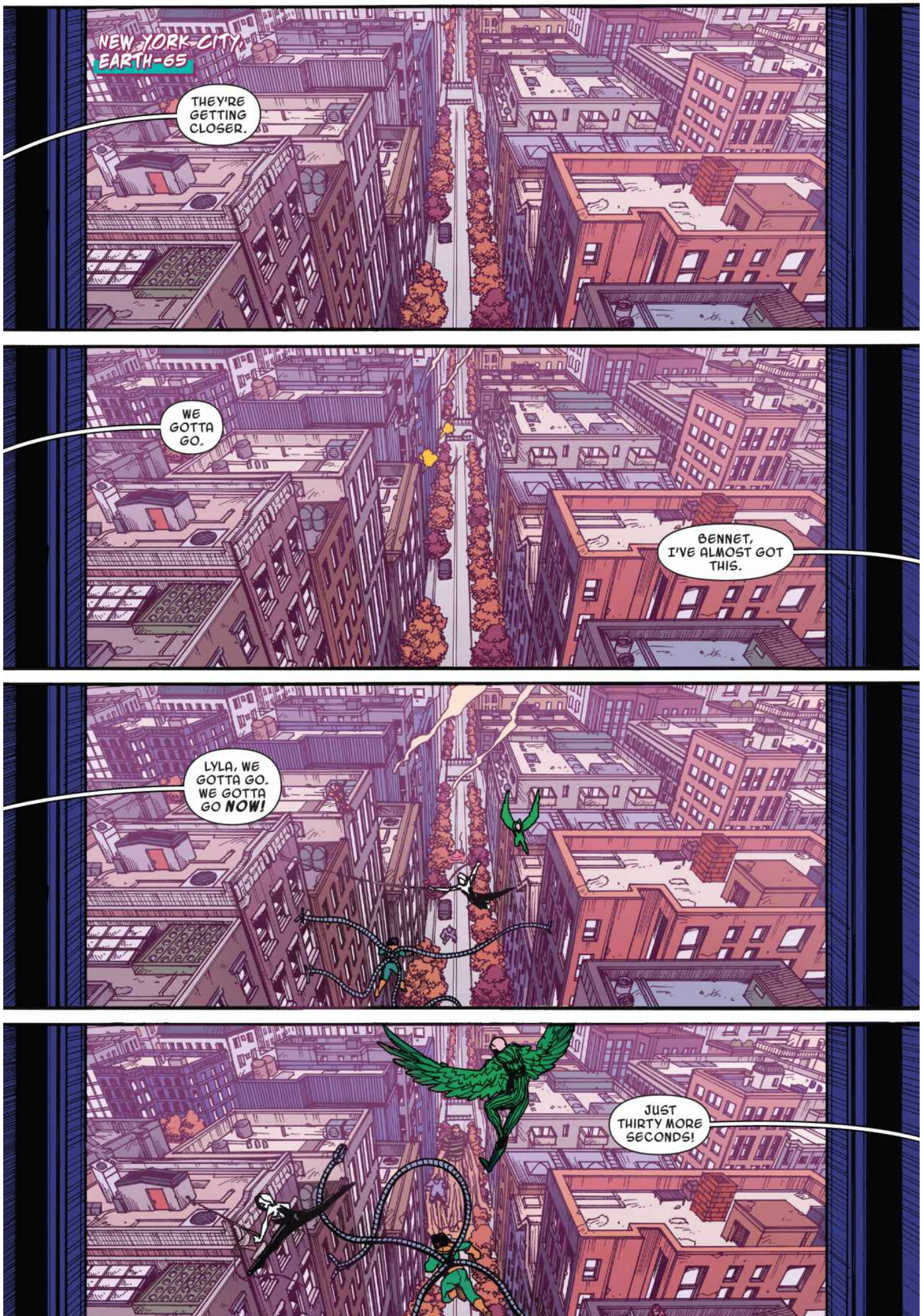

NEW YORK CITY, EARTH-65
THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER.
WE GOTTA GO.
BENNET, I'VE ALMOST GOT THIS.
LYLA, WE GOTTA GO. WE GOTTA GO NOW!
JUST THIRTY MORE SECONDS!

SANDMAN.
Can transform any body part to sand. Usually reeking havoc in Spider-Man's dimension.
NOW, I MAY BE CRAZY.
BUT IT KIND OF FEELS LIKE YOU GUYS DON'T LIKE ME MUCH.
RHINO.
A lotta brawn but not much brain. Currently displaced in Gwen's world.
MUST BE BECAUSE ALL OF YOU BELONG IN SPIDER-MAN'S DIMENSION, Y'KNOW, EARTH-616? BECAUSE IF YOU WERE FROM MY EARTH...WELL, YOU'D JUST LOVE ME.
VULTURE.
The name says it all. From Earth-616.
KRAVEN THE HUNTER.
A great hunter, especially when it comes to spider heroes. Another 616 native.
GHOST-SPIDER.
A.K.A Gwen Stacy.
A.K.A. Spider-Gwen.
Spider heroine of the Earth-65 dimension.
And she's about to kick some super villain butt.
DOCTOR OTTO OCTAVIUS.
A.K.A. Doc Ock.
Mad scientist fused with mechanical tentacles. He's also a dimensionally displaced Spider-Man villain.

LYLA! WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR ZONE! IT'S NOT SAFE--WE NEED TO EVACUATE!
I TOLD YOU, THIS PART OF THE EXPERIMENT IS EXTREMELY TIME SENSITIVE. IF I LEAVE NOW, I'LL LOSE MONTHS OF WORK! I JUST NEED TO DEBUG THIS ONE LAST SECTION...
LYLA!
SMASH

NO!
STAY DOWN!
GET BEHIND ME!
THWIP
THWIP
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
I'M GONNA LURE HIM AWAY. YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE.
SPIDER-MAN IS ALWAYS GROANING ABOUT YOU LOT. AND NOW I GET WHY.
I MEAN, I KNOW US OTHER SPIDER HEROES OUT IN THE SPIDER-VERSE ARE TEMPTING TANGO PARTNERS, BUT HOW ABOUT GOING HOME TO GOOD OL' EARTH-616?

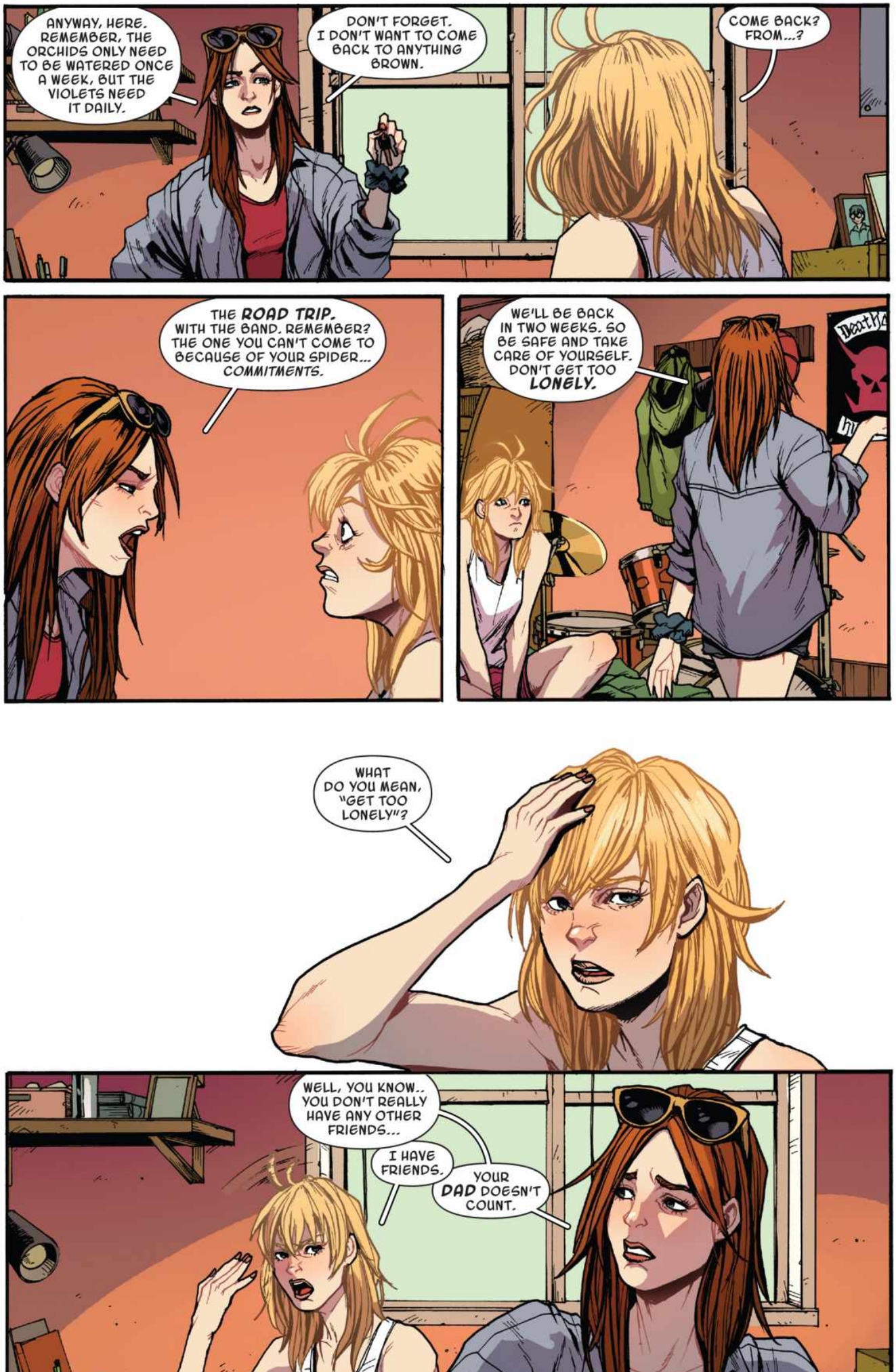
MY WORK...
WHAT IS THAT?
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEEEEEEEEP
NO...
BOOOOMMM
BENNET...
NO. NO. NO.

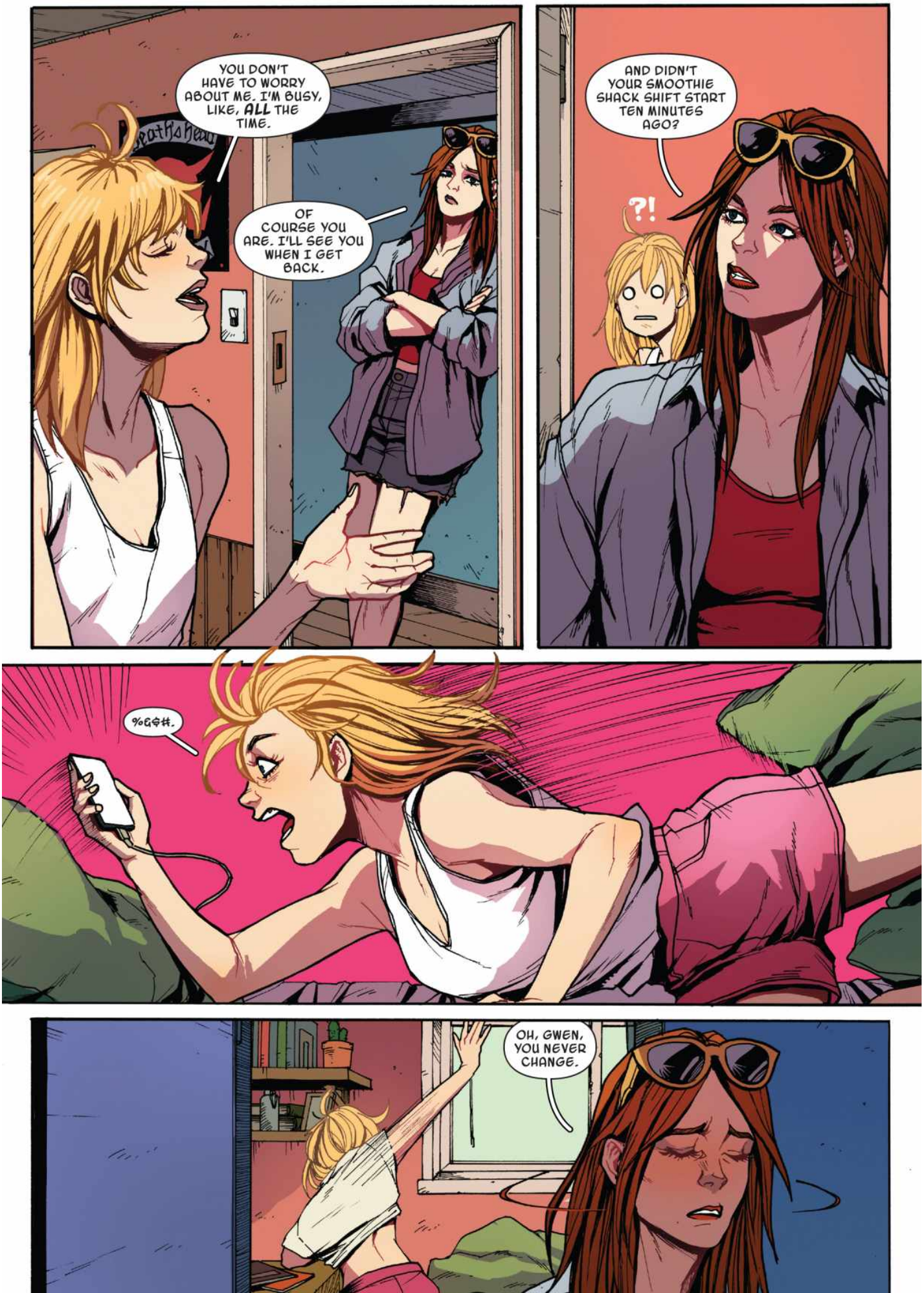
COME BACK! GHOST-SPIDER, WE NEED HELP!
HELP... PLEASE...COME BACK.
I'VE LOST... EVERYTHING!
NOW WE'RE HAVING SOME FUN!
BECAUSE OF YOU...
GHOST-SPIDER.

A FEW MONTHS LATER.
AT THE HOME OF GWEN STACY,
A.K.A. GHOST-SPIDER.
KNOCK
KNOCK
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
POWER PACK

REALLY, GWEN?
HUH...?
IT'S ALMOST NOON.
I WAS--
I KNOW, I KNOW. I'M SURE YOU WERE BUSY BATTLING SOME WORLD-ENDING THREAT LAST NIGHT.
WELL, ACTUALLY...
DON'T NEED THE DETAILS.

MJ, HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?
MARY JANE WATSON.
Gwen's friend and lead singer of their band, The Mary Janes.
YOUR DAD LET ME IN ON HIS WAY OUT. HE WAS IN A BIG RUSH. APPARENTLY, SOMEONE BROKE INTO THE POLICE STATION AND STOLE SOME EVIDENCE.

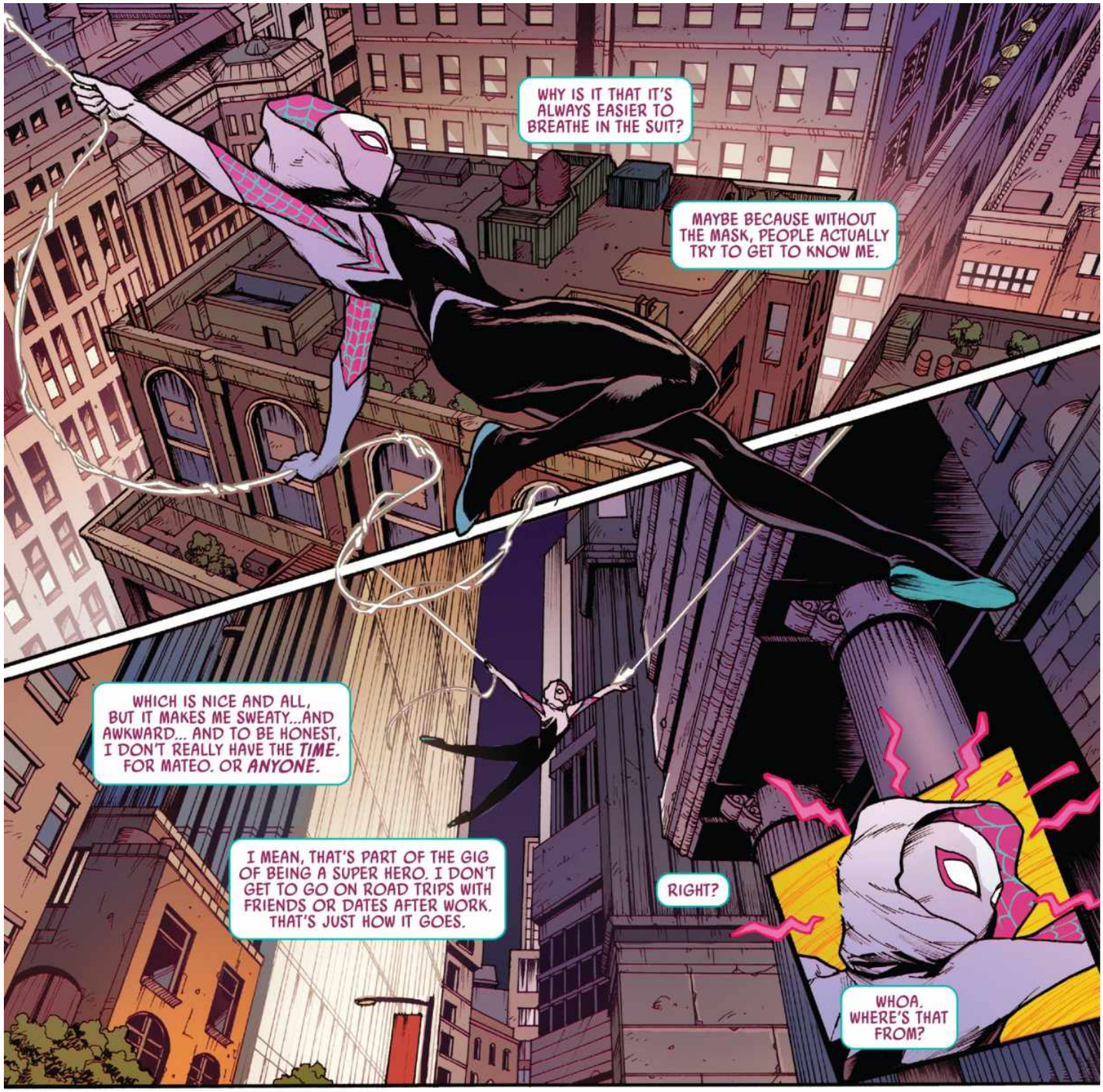

ANYWAY, HERE. REMEMBER, THE ORCHIDS ONLY NEED TO BE WATERED ONCE A WEEK, BUT THE VIOLETS NEED IT DAILY.
DON'T FORGET. I DON'T WANT TO COME BACK TO ANYTHING BROWN.
COME BACK? FROM...?
THE ROAD TRIP. WITH THE BAND. REMEMBER? THE ONE YOU CAN'T COME TO BECAUSE OF YOUR SPIDER... COMMITMENTS.
WE'LL BE BACK IN TWO WEEKS. SO BE SAFE AND TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF. DON'T GET TOO LONELY.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "GET TOO LONELY"?
WELL, YOU KNOW.. YOU DON'T REALLY HAVE ANY OTHER FRIENDS...
I HAVE FRIENDS.
YOUR DAD DOESN'T COUNT.


YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME. I'M BUSY, LIKE, ALL THE TIME.
OF COURSE YOU ARE. I'LL SEE YOU WHEN I GET BACK.
AND DIDN'T YOUR SMOOTHIE SHACK SHIFT START TEN MINUTES AGO?
?!
%G$#.
OH, GWEN, YOU NEVER CHANGE.

SORRY I'M LATE!
THAT'S OKAY, GWEN. IT'S NOT TOO BUSY TODAY.
PLUS, YOU'RE CUTE ENOUGH TO GET AWAY WITH IT.
DOES THAT MEAN YOU'LL MAKE ME ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR TROPICAL TANGOS, MATEO?
ANYTHING FOR YOU.
LATER.
I'LL TAKE OUT THE TRASH, AND THEN WE SHOULD BE DONE.
WANT TO GRAB SOME FOOD? I'M STARVING.
ANYTHING FOR YOU.

HE ACTUALLY ASKED ME TO DO SOMETHING...AND IT ONLY TOOK THREE MONTHS.
SO... WHAT KIND OF FOOD YOU UP FOR?
ANY-THING'S GOOD. MAYBE--
PUT THE CASH IN THE BAG.
HURRY UP!
I'M SORRY, I'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE GUYS.
DO YOU NEED HELP? I MEAN, OF COURSE YOU DON'T NEED HELP--YOU'RE GHOST-SPIDER.
JUST STAY OUT OF THE WAY! I CAN HANDLE IT. CATCH UP WITH YOU ANOTHER TIME!
YEAH, TOTALLY... I CAN DO THAT...

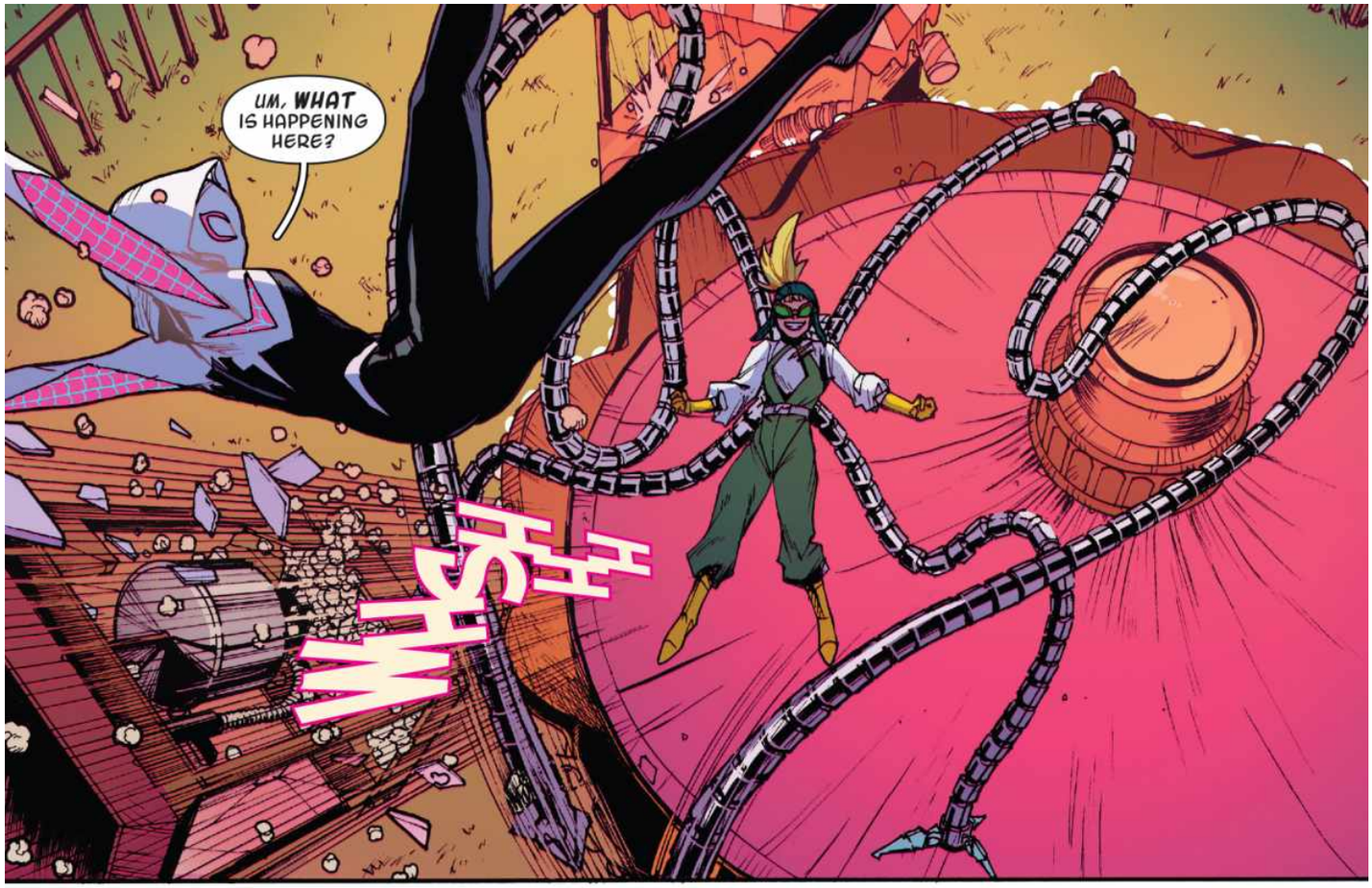
DELI
GROCERY
THIS WAY, MAN!
100% BEEF
YOU JUST PULLED ME AWAY FROM WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN A REALLY NICE MOMENT. SO I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR THE TYPICAL BANTER.
I'D RATHER GO STRAIGHT TO THE BASHING. UNLESS YOU DECIDE TO END THIS QUIETLY.
ER--
100% BEEF
DON'T HURT US, PLEASE.
100% BEEF
I'LL BE RETURNING THIS TO ITS ORIGINAL OWNER.
AND HE CAN DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH YOU.
THANK YOU!


WHY IS IT THAT IT'S ALWAYS EASIER TO BREATHE IN THE SUIT?
MAYBE BECAUSE WITHOUT THE MASK, PEOPLE ACTUALLY TRY TO GET TO KNOW ME.
WHICH IS NICE AND ALL, BUT IT MAKES ME SWEATY...AND AWKWARD... AND TO BE HONEST, I DON'T REALLY HAVE THE *TIME.* FOR MATEO. OR *ANYONE.*
I MEAN, THAT'S PART OF THE GIG OF BEING A SUPER HERO. I DON'T GET TO GO ON ROAD TRIPS WITH FRIENDS OR DATES AFTER WORK. THAT'S JUST HOW IT GOES.
RIGHT?
WHOA. WHERE'S THAT FROM?

NOW WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?
IS THAT...

...DOCTOR OCTOPUS? I THOUGHT I'D SENT ALL THE SPIDER-BADDIES BACK TO EARTH-616.
COULD MY TICKET TO THE MULTIVERSE, THAT ALLOWS ME TO DIMENSION JUMP BE ON THE FRITZ AGAIN?
THE LAST TIME A MULTIVERSAL RIFT HAPPENED, I HAD TO DEAL WITH FIVE SUPER-HERO VERSIONS OF ME. AND I REALLY DON'T WANT TO DO THAT AGAIN!
WHATEVER THE CASE, HE'S PROBABLY NOT HERE TO GO SIGHTSEEING.
BETTER FOLLOW HIM...
YOU KNOW...

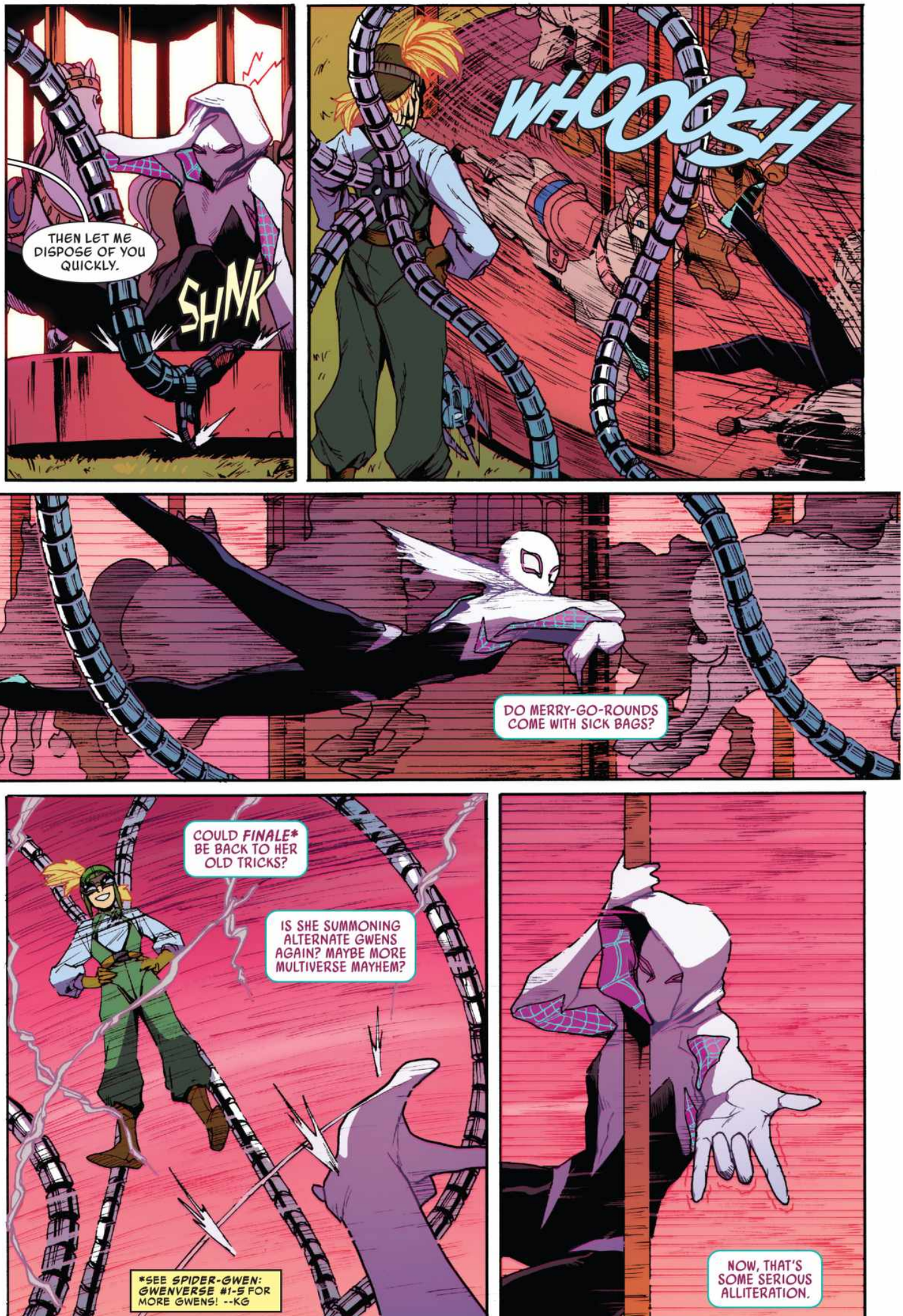
...IT'S NOT VERY POLITE TO SNEAK UP ON PEOPLE.


UM, WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE?
WHISH
AH

YOU SEEM TO BE DOCTOR OCTOPUS, BUT YOU ALSO LOOK LIKE ME. YOU'RE SOME KIND OF... GWEN OCK!

HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED THAT YOU'RE A VERSION OF ME?

YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT HERE--THERE ARE TWO OF US. WHICH IS ONE TOO MANY.
CRSHHH


THEN LET ME DISPOSE OF YOU QUICKLY.
SHNK
WHOOSH
DO MERRY-GO-ROUNDS COME WITH SICK BAGS?
COULD *FINALE** BE BACK TO HER OLD TRICKS?
IS SHE SUMMONING ALTERNATE GWENS AGAIN? MAYBE MORE MULTIVERSE MAYHEM?
*SEE *SPIDER-GWEN: GWENVERSE #1-5* FOR MORE GWENS! --KG
NOW, THAT'S SOME SERIOUS ALLITERATION.

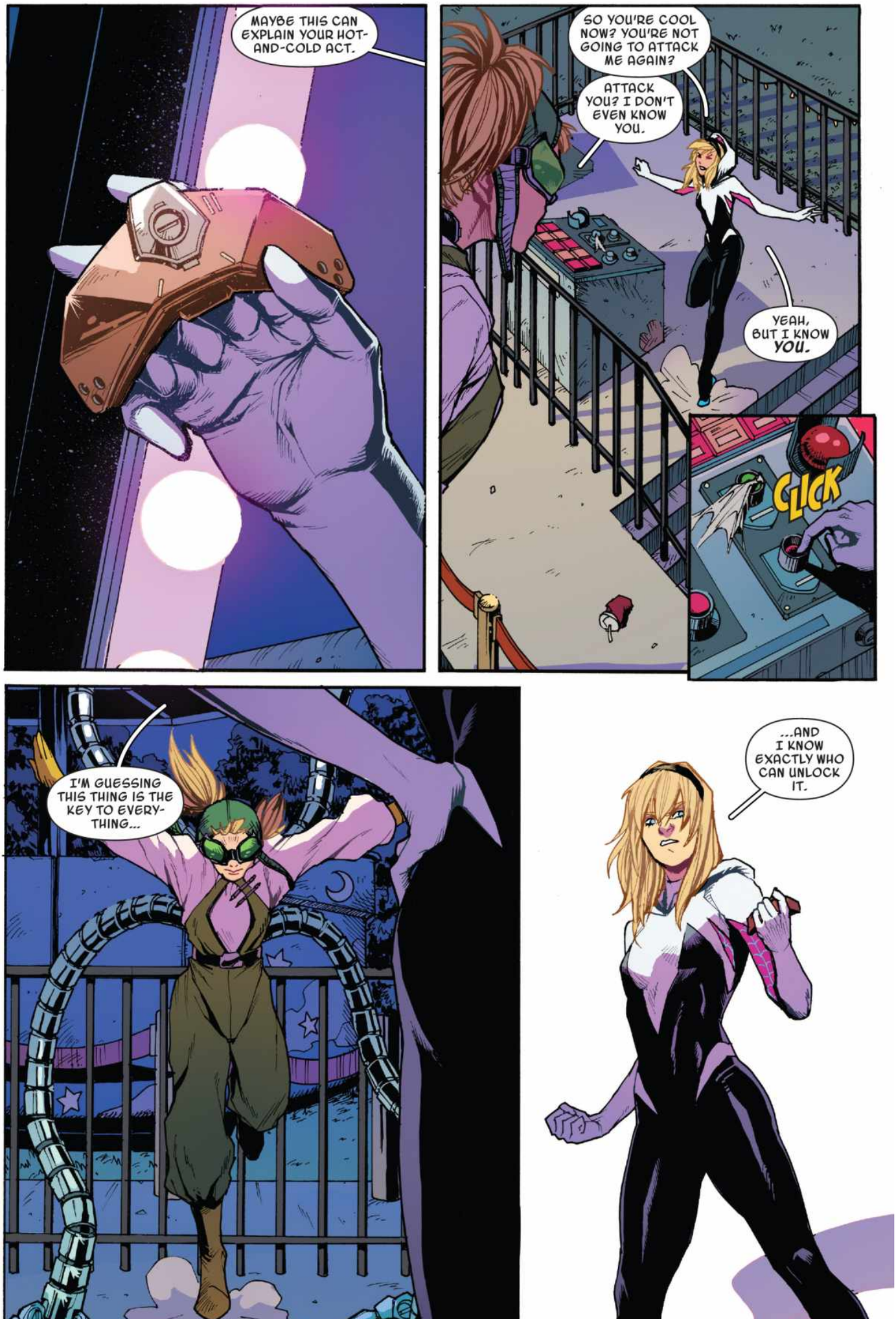
IF ONLY GWEN OCK WOULD JUST STAY STILL AND TALK TO ME.
ALL...THREE OF HER.
WELL, MAYBE I CAN MAKE THAT HAPPEN.
THAT'S RIGHT. COME AND GET ME.

THAT ALL YOU GOT? I THOUGHT YOUR TENTACLES WERE FAST.
I'LL SHOW YOU FAST.
JUST ONE MORE...
GOTCHA.
SPLAT
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT FERRIS WHEELS?

SCREECH
WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND.

WHAT'S THAT THING ON THE BACK OF HER NECK?
HNGH!
H-HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STO--!
THE WORLD... IT'S SO MUCH CLEARER...
WHERE AM I...?

ON THE RIDE OF YOUR LIFE.
IS THIS A TRICK? WHY DO YOU LOOK LIKE ME?!
YOU TELL ME. WHAT EARTH ARE YOU FROM?
EARTH?
HOW DID YOU GET HERE? HAS THERE BEEN ANOTHER DIMENSIONAL RIFT?
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. I WAS HEADING SOMEWHERE BUT...I WASN'T IN CONTROL.
IT WAS LIKE I WAS WATCHING MYSELF MOVE ON A TV SCREEN.

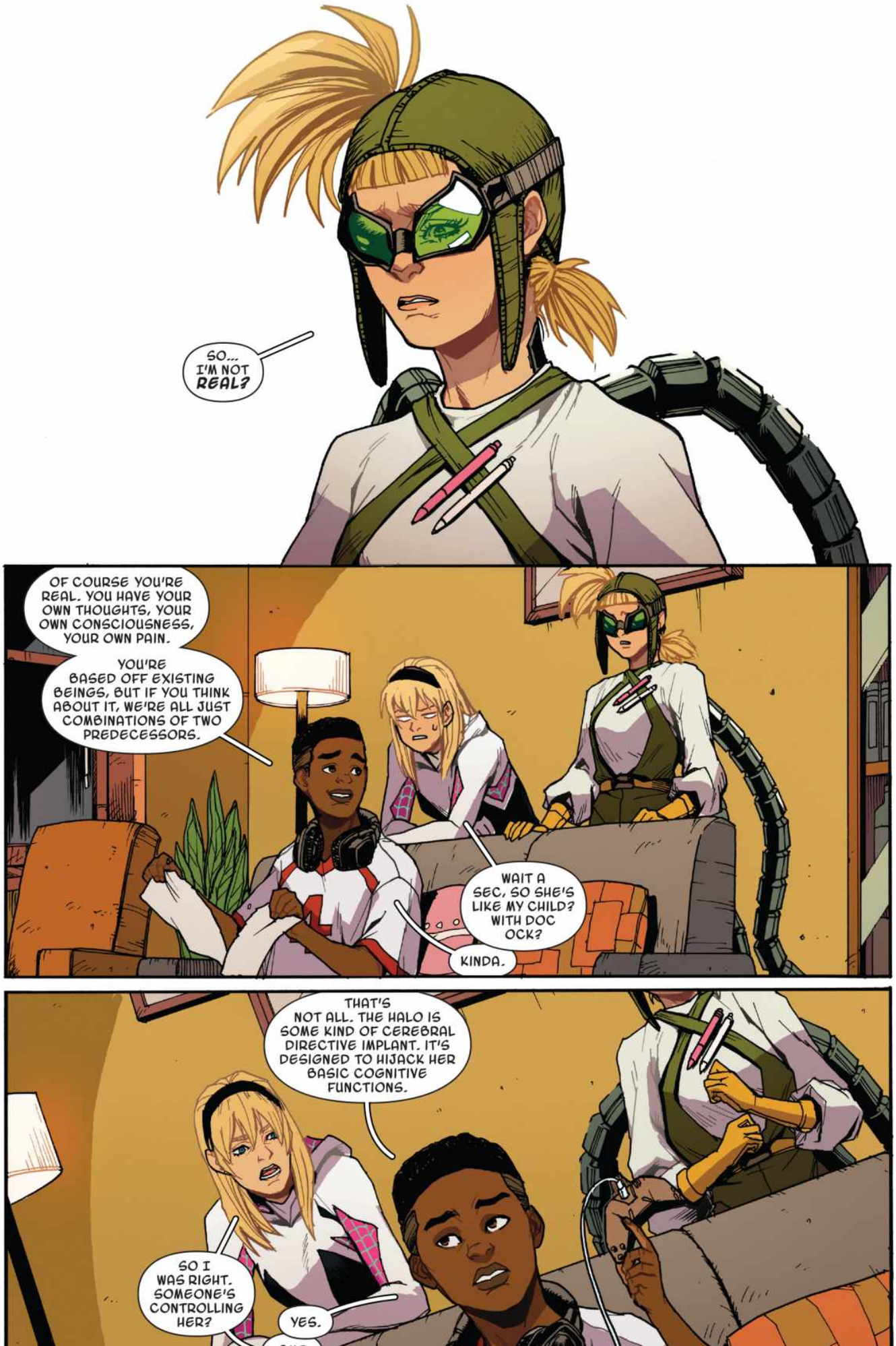

MAYBE THIS CAN EXPLAIN YOUR HOT-AND-COLD ACT.
SO YOU'RE COOL NOW? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ATTACK ME AGAIN?
ATTACK YOU? I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU.
YEAH, BUT I KNOW YOU.
CLICK
I'M GUESSING THIS THING IS THE KEY TO EVERY-THING...
...AND I KNOW EXACTLY WHO CAN UNLOCK IT.

THIS IS WHAT YOU MEANT WHEN YOU TEXTED THAT YOU HAD A "SMALL FAVOR" TO ASK?
GREETINGS.
UH... HEY. I'M REED RICHARDS.
GWEN.
NO, I'M GWEN. THIS IS, UH, GWEN OCK.
I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS.
DON'T SAY THAT. YOU'RE THE ANSWERS GUY.
I'M 12. HOW AM I THE ANSWERS GUY?
BECAUSE YOU'RE 12 BUT YOU'RE ALSO A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST.
AND YOU'RE A PAIN IN MY NECK.
YOU COULD SAY THAT AGAIN. I NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THIS IS. IT WAS EMBEDDED IN HER NECK, AND IT SEEMED TO BE CONTROLLING HER BEHAVIOR.
I DON'T KNOW, I'VE GOT EXAMS TOMORROW, AND I'M JUST ABOUT TO CRACK THIS ALGORITHM...
TWENTY PERCENT OFF AT THE SMOOTHIE SHACK ALL SUMMER.
DEAL.
THIS IS POWERED BY A COMPRESSED PROCESSING UNIT. QUANTUM TECHNOLOGY. REALLY ADVANCED.
GIMME A MINUTE. YOU CAN HANG OUT IN MY LIVING ROOM. MY FOLKS ARE OUT OF TOWN.

I'M TRYING TO FIND ANY REPORTS OF WHERE ELSE YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN SPOTTED AROUND THE CITY. NOTHING YET.
YOU SURE YOU DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING? LIKE WHAT YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY TO DO BEFORE I FOUND YOU?
EVERYTHING IS HAZY. LIKE IN A DREAM I CAN'T MAKE OUT YET.
WHY DO YOU KEEP STARING AT ME?
I'VE JUST NEVER SEEN ANOTHER ME BEFORE.
YEAH, IT DEFINITELY TAKES SOME GETTING USED TO.
YOU'VE MET OTHER GWENS?
YES. WE ALL TEAMED UP TO SHUT DOWN A NARCISSISTIC MEME ARTIST AT THE END OF TIME.
?
IT'S A LONG STORY.
ARE YOU FRIENDS WITH THEM?
NO.
WHY NOT?
WE HAVE OUR OWN LIVES.
COULDN'T YOU VISIT ONE ANOTHER?
NOT REALLY. BESIDES, GWENS ARE LONERS.
I'VE GOT SOMETHING.

GWEN OCK ISN'T FROM ANOTHER EARTH. SHE'S A CLONE.
WHAT?!
GWEN OCK IS A CLONE OF GWEN. HER BIOELECTRIC SIGNATURE INDICATES SHE'S DEFINITELY FROM THIS EARTH. BUT SHE'S BEEN GENETICALLY MODIFIED TO HAVE DOC OCK'S TENTACLES AND ABILITIES.
I'M...I'M A CLONE?
THIS HALO-- WHICH I'LL COME BACK TO--HAS A MAPPING OF YOUR BRAIN.

NOW, MOST PEOPLE'S BRAINS ARE MADE OF WHITE MATTER AXONS. BUT YOUR BRAIN IS INTERLACED WITH CARBON NANOTUBES--IT'S BASICALLY A SYNTHETIC COPY THAT'S BEEN PROGRAMMED.
THERE ARE TWO CORE CHARTINGS IN THE PROGRAMMING. THE FIRST IS LABELED "GS_T/C," WHICH I'VE INTERPRETED TO MEAN "GWEN STACY TENDENCIES AND COGNIZANCE."
THE SECOND IS "DO_T/C."
GS-T/C
LET ME GUESS. "DOCTOR OCTOPUS TENDENCIES AND COGNIZANCE."
EXACTLY. SO GWEN OCK'S BEEN PROGRAMMED WITH GWEN'S AND DOC OCK'S PERSONALITIES AND MEMORIES.
IN OTHER WORDS...SHE'S A MIX OF THE TWO.
marker
GS-T/C
DO-T/C


SO... I'M NOT REAL?
OF COURSE YOU'RE REAL. YOU HAVE YOUR OWN THOUGHTS, YOUR OWN CONSCIOUSNESS, YOUR OWN PAIN.
YOU'RE BASED OFF EXISTING BEINGS, BUT IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, WE'RE ALL JUST COMBINATIONS OF TWO PREDECESSORS.
WAIT A SEC, SO SHE'S LIKE MY CHILD? WITH DOC OCK?
KINDA.
THAT'S NOT ALL. THE HALO IS SOME KIND OF CEREBRAL DIRECTIVE IMPLANT. IT'S DESIGNED TO HIJACK HER BASIC COGNITIVE FUNCTIONS.
SO I WAS RIGHT. SOMEONE'S CONTROLLING HER?
YES.

ANSWER THAT AND YOU'LL PROBABLY FIND THE PERSON WHO CLONED HER.
LET'S CALL THAT PRIORITY ONE.
ACTUALLY, I THINK YOUR BIGGER CONCERN IS HOPING THERE AREN'T ANY MORE.
ANY MORE... ANY MORE WHAT?
ANY MORE CLONES. THE PROGRAMMING ON THIS IMPLANT IS ITERATIVE. MEANING IT CAN BE USED AGAIN.
WHAT ARE THE CHANCES OF THAT?
4

I'D SAY PRETTY HIGH.
4
NEXT: SAND-GWEN ATTACKS!

NEXT ISSUE:

ENTER SAND...GWEN?!

SPIDER-GWEN MEETS THE NEXT CLONED VERSION OF HERSELF, AND THIS TIME, IT'S A COMBINATION OF HER AND SANDMAN! WHAT DO THESE CLONES WANT WITH HER THOUGH? LUCKILY, WITH THE HELP OF REED RICHARDS, GWEN IS ABOUT TO GET SOME ANSWERS!

EMAIL US AT **MHEROES@MARVEL.COM** *AND MARK* **"OKAY TO PRINT"!**

ZONE